

The Radical.

"OUR COUNTRY AND OUR COUNTRY'S WEAL."

BY I. ADAMS.

BOWLING-GREEN, PIKE COUNTY, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1844.

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[Selected for the Radical, by W. M. Newland.]

HYMN.

The Bower of Prayer.

To leave my dear friends, and from neighbors to part,
And go from my home it affects not my heart,
Like the thought of absenting myself for a day
From that best retreat where I've chosen to pray.

Where I've chosen to pray,

Sweet bower where the pine and the poplar
were spread,
And wove with their branches a roof o'er my
head;

How oft have I knelt on the evergreen there,
And poured out my soul to my Savior in prayer,
To my Savior in prayer.

How sweet were the zephyrs perfumed with the
pine,
The ivy, the olive, the wild eglantine;
Yet sweeter, O sweeter, superlative were,
The joys that I tasted in answer to prayer,
In answer to prayer.

'Twas under the covert of that blessed grove,
That Jesus was pleased my guilt to remove;
Presenting himself as the only true way
Of life and salvation and taught me to pray,
And taught me to pray.

The early shrill note of the loved nightingale,
That dwelt in the bower I observed as my bell,
To call me to duty; and birds in the air,
Sang anthems of praises, as I went to prayer,
As I went to prayer.

And Jesus my Savior oft deigned there to meet
And bless with his presence my humble retreat;
Oft filled me with rapture and blessedness there,
Inditing in Heaven's own language my prayer,
Heaven's language my prayer.

Dear bower I must leave you and bid you adieu
And pay my devotions in parts that are new;
Well knowing my Savior is found every where,
And can in all places give answer to prayer,
Give answer to prayer.

Although I may never revisit thy shade,
Yet oft shall I think on the vows I there made;
And when at a distance my thoughts shall re-
pair,
To the place where my Savior first answered
my prayer,

Fret answered my prayer.

My blessed redeemer, my hope and my all,
Will guide and direct me when on him I call;
And when I am dying he'll be with me there,
And take me to Heaven in answer to prayer,
In answer to prayer.

The Fate of the Apostles.

The following brief history of the fate of the Apostles, we have never seen in a popular print till a day or two ago. It may be new to those whose reading has not been evangelic, to know that

St. Matthew is supposed to have suffered martyrdom, or was slain with a sword at the city of Ethiopia.

St. Mark was dragged through the streets at Alexandria, in Egypt, until he expired.

St. Luke was hanged upon an Olive tree in Greece.

St. John was put in a cauldron of boiling oil at Rome, & escaped death! He afterwards died a natural death at Ephesus, in Asia.

St. James the Great was beheaded at Jerusalem.

St. James the Less was thrown from a pinnacle, or wing of the temple, and then beaten to death with a sullen's club.

St. Philip was hanged up against a pillar, at Hierapolis, a city of Phrygia.

St. Bartholemew was flayed alive, by the command of a barbarous king.

St. Andrew was bound to a cross, whence he preached unto the people until he expired.

St. Thomas was run through the body with a lance, at Caramandel, in the East Indies.

St. Jude was shot to death with arrows.

St. Simon Zealot was crucified in Persia.

St. Matthias was first stoned and then beheaded.

St. Barnabas was stoned to death by the Jews at Salama.

St. Paul was beheaded at Rome, by the tyrant Nero.

Classes in the United States.—

There is, strictly speaking, but one class in the whole country, and that is, the Working Class. There are a few exceptions, and only a few.

Look about you. Who is the Capitalist? Who the man who lives by any other means than that of personal exertions? Industry! We have a few in Cincinnati; there are some in almost every place but they are too scarce to be reckoned as a class; they do not affect the computation a perceptible fraction. Nothing is so common as to consider our society split into casts; and nothing is more absurd. We have not the biography of every man in this place who stands prominently out before the public, but had we, and how he started, and what he is now doing, we will venture the remark that they started laborers, and are laborers still; except in cases where their advanced age precludes it. We are saying nothing about a few mushroom upstarts, who mistakenly suppose themselves a higher order, because their fathers have pulled the oar of a floatboat, or shoved the Jack-plane, to the advantage of a few extra thousands; the old ones know what we say is true, and the young ones too, if they know any thing. But these degenerate plants of worthy sires are not "election," and when left to take the helm, will soon go ashore, in the first lessons of this universal labor. We say without the fear of refutation, that we are a nation of laborers, and any other view of the case is an Utopian fallacy. Capitalists! who are they? Where are they? The capital of the country is in the pockets of the millions, if it is where it rightly belongs. And if it is any where else, it is out on trust. We hear so much about the capitalist and the laborer, that one would think there existed two separate dynasties: the one holding the purse, and the other the utensils of industry. It is no such thing. If any one becomes your paymaster, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, you have earned the money he pays you in advance; he is nothing but your agent in reality, and holds the equivalent of your labor as a trust fund; take away this last feature of American industry and what is left? A cipher. Who then is the Capitalist? The principal, not the agent.—Who furnishes the articles of trade?—The laborer in fact. But the agent—the merchant, if you are better pleased with the latter term, or employer may suit you better still, is also a laborer; and actually in the majority of cases works harder, that is more hours of wearing fatigue, than the shop or field man. Whose money is the whole business of the country based upon? That of the few, or the many? The latter, certainly.—The argument then is, that we have but one class, and that is the laboring class, in the country; we have but one interest, and that is the laboring interest, to look after and unfetter.

Merchants, Mechanics, Farmers, Professional men, are all on the same footing, and all engaged in the same, one, undivided enterprise; and he who aims to divide one community into classes, aims to separate the people into hostile feuds and factions to prey upon one another—is dividing a family against itself, and is a weak and malicious enemy to us all; such a man, whether he has grown grey in the service of his country, or in toiling for himself, should be left alone to rave to himself as a political maniac, a fool, and we might with equal propriety, go to bedlam and listen to the ravings of its inmates, as to heed him.—[Cin. Bulletin.]

METHODISTS.—The increase of this sect in the United States is unparalleled. In 1755, five Methodists from

Ireland settled in New York one of whom was a preacher. His first sermon was preached in his own house to a congregation of five persons.—This was the first society in America. The number gradually increased, and in 1766 a Methodist meeting house was erected in John street, New York, near the location of the old theatre, used by the British officers of that day for their amusement. Both buildings were the first of the kind in this country. In 1816 a stately edifice was erected on the same spot, and that has been re-built so as to accommodate 3,000 persons. No bounds have marked the progress of this denomination, and their influence is exercised not merely in the populous cities but even to the sources of the Columbia river in Oregon, where regular stations are held.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

Authorship.

It is mentioned that M. Thiers is to receive half a million of francs, or ninety-three thousand dollars, for his new History of the Consulate and Empire of France, in ten octavo volumes. This fact exhibits in a strong light the progress of civilization, by which the public pay for the works of the mind. The examples of superlative remuneration for literary production are not unfrequent in past history; but the rewards have been through the means of regal or aristocratic patronage. The poet sold his independence to his patron for a sum in expectation; and the flattery, if felicitous, and contained in a work of renown, was signally recompensed, so far as gold can pay a man for lying. The price, by Augustus to Virgil, for the prostitution of his poetical pen, is larger pay than the best magazine remuneration to authors of our time. It may be shrewdly surmised that Shakespeare's neat little puff of Queen Elizabeth did not go without its reward. The poet's dedication to his early noble patron was sufficiently humble to be paid for well.

But the days are well-nigh over when authors cringe to titled patrons. The great author now works not for a royal or noble house, his patrons are mankind. If he has the true stuff in his composition, he need not fear of success. What he puts forth will, if good and great, have its effects.—No true idea, when uttered, is lost. All praises, pulls, laudatory criticism—all the machinery for bolstering up a reputation by cliques, combinations, and partisan aids, help it not. These means may cheat people out of money, they may degrade the writer to the level of the speculating trader, but they cannot illustrate his genius, if he have it, or place his name in an immortal sphere, beyond the world's changes and corruptions.

When we look at the means taken to make literary reputations among authors, we are sickened at the folly, vanity, and avarice displayed, and yet we have to pity the poor scribes who must make a name to sell their wares; so they raise a mist before the public eye to swell their puny proportions to seeming magnitude, as the small man on the mountaintop is reflected as the colossus in the clouds above. But such authorship is as the lying priestcraft which pulls wires and makes thunder. No divinity stirs it; and hence it dies as falsehood dies.

The authorship of this country for the most part is not by men. It is the spawn of institutions. We pick up a book, and we are not permitted to judge of its intrinsic merits by a simple name, or without the name of its author. We are bullied at the outset into an admiration of the author. Some swelling title meets the eye, conferred by God knows whom—perhaps by one of the fifty colleges that are running a scrubrace for the purses of trumphy honors. All that is won of this means is a mockery of truth—what avails it in the scale of immortality which awaits genius? Is the human heart and the human head to be cheated into a belief that a name is a thing? When we see mystic capital letters attached to the name of an author, we are ready to exclaim, Thou, poor wretch, dost thou dream of fame by such means? Art thou not a man made upright? Why play the lame beggar? Why cringe and ask favors, as thou art sustained by the merest sticks of conventionalism—the crutches of custom? If thou art to walk forth a great man among nations—if glory is to arch the sky of futurity, thinkest thou that the cheap dispensations of men less than thyself will avail thee?

Scorn such things, and rely on thyself. There is no honor but what a man makes for himself. A great name (and who should covet a small one?) stands, pyramid-like, solitary, indestructible, and glorious. It even incline from the right line, as the leaning tower, it does not fall over. By this standard we need true men—simple and great in the field of letters—and not the invalid set of grown children; sucklings of one another's praises, and like royal mendicants tricked out in false finery, and asking favors in a tone which vibrates between bullying and whinnying.

American Honesty.

The honesty of a people is to be properly measured, not by what is honest simply according to law, but what is honest from their spontaneous action. The one kind of honesty, though practical, may have no spirit of truth, but may merely spring from fear of punishment; the other arises from conscientious motives, and determines the existence of the principle itself. We hear a great deal of the infidelity of Americans to their pecuniary engagements; the cry has been reiterated and reiterated until many people have come to the belief that their countrymen suffer in a comparison of integrity with the rest of the world. This scandal originated in the English and French journals, and in the books of insolent foreign tourists. If we look to the fact that the law regarding the collection of debts is so much less rigid in this country than abroad, we shall find that the superiority of honesty belongs to the Americans who are not forced in the same degree by legal enactments to meet their engagements. We have long been of opinion that the more left to the discretion of individuals by the government the better, the general safety being considered; and, according to this theory, the collection of debts being left to private management, they would become debts of honor, and would be incurred and paid accordingly. But a reliance on the power of government to collect them in case of necessity, interferes with the freedom of action, essential to the development of honest principles.

In exemplification of the fact of the existence of American honesty in a pre-eminent degree, notwithstanding the extensive denial given to it, we will quote a few foreign authorities.

One of the house of Barings, London, recently stated to an American dining with him, that the Americans were the most honest people in the world; for during the whole of his long experience, with the innumerable credits on their house that had been granted to Americans, not a single case had occurred of an improper application of the money.

Captain Marryat, in his travels, says, while in New York, that there is no legal mode for compelling the payment of debts. Afterwards, while in Buffalo and Rochester, commenting upon the size and appearance of the shops, he states that everybody obtained goods upon credit. The Edinburgh Review, commenting upon these two passages, says that they must be an extraordinary people, where everybody has credit, although debts cannot be recovered by process of law. So it is. The best evidence of honesty among a people is to be found in the existence of credit, as no one parts with his goods without expecting to be paid for them.

The difference between the official honesty of England and the United States is shown by the following:—Here losses of money by the post are of occasional, though of rare, occurrence. There, Colonel Maberly, Deputy Postmaster General, says, in his evidence before a committee of the House of Commons, that "a letter posted with money in it might as well be thrown down into the gutter as put into the post office." It is stated that the money contained in the dead-letter office sent to Washington monthly is \$5,000—a strong contrast to the other, and yet our offices are scattered over the wilds of this immense country.—[Ledger.]

THE FARMER.—It does one's heart good to see a merry round-faced farmer. So independent, and yet so free from vanities and pride.—So rich and yet so industrious—so patient and persevering in his calling, and yet so kind, social and obliging.—There are a thousand noble traits about his character. He is generally hospitable—eat and drink with him,

and he won't set a mark on you and sweat it out of you with double compound interest, as some I know will—you are welcome. He will do you kindness without expecting a return by way of compensation—it is not so with every body. He is generally more honest and sincere—less disposed to deal in low and underhand cunning, than many I could name.—He gives society its best support—is the firmest pillar that supports the edifice of government—he is the lord of nature. Look at him in his homespun and grey, bucks—gentlemen! laugh at him if you will—but believe me, he can laugh back if he pleases.

FORGIVENESS.

"With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again."

Life is not a fairy dream, in which all the fairest and most beautiful of earth's blessings are strewn with lavish hand to bless and soothe us with their magic sweetness—but a stern reality, where we meet with frowns as well as smiles; where clouds, and storms, and tempests, succeed to the placid breeze and soft serenity of the blue etherial skies. Friends may meet us with a glad smile, yet part with angry frowns; the words spoken in jest, and intended as but the pleasing remark of a light, perhaps, volatile heart, may cause offence, and end in coldness and displeasure; and thus on through life's mazy ways we go with naught to cheer or soothe us but one bright thought—that forgiveness may follow in the path of error—that the kind heart of one who was estranged, because of an unintentional error, committed in a thoughtless and unguarded moment, but, remembering "with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again," and in that spirit, which is a mark of true nobleness, he will extend the proffered hand, and speak from the eyes more effectually than words can speak, the language which his heart feels, that all is forgotten and forgiven.

In contemplating the heavens when the great luminary of light has hid his face beyond the western hills, and clothed all nature in a mantle of darkness, one star—*the star of hope*—vet our attention by its superior brilliancy. In casting our eyes over a ridge of mountains, some peak, towering its head above the rest, will call forth the expression of more than usual admiration; so will that person who, to the usual accomplishments of life, adds the rich treasure of a forgiving heart. We are all more or less prone to commit errors here, and as life's fleeting hours pass by, we do many things to offend those for whom we have the highest friendship; yet in the cultivation of this bright quality, these offences may be robbed of their sting, and around that path, which, but for this, might have been filled with wretchedness and affliction, may be thrown the richest garlands of peace and happiness.—[Presbyterianian.]

GOLDEN SANDS.—Whom may try a good man, but cannot imprint on him a false strain.

Whenever you give advice, be certain you have not made one enemy.

Men had better be answered for want of morals than want of understanding.

A woman, destitute of morals, will be more atrocious in her vices than a man. Devils were made from angels.

Opposition will often make a man great.

The reason why so few marriages are happy, is because young ladies spend their time in making nets instead of cables.

A man must have confidence in himself if he expects the world to have any in him.

Freedom and sound observation ever prepare a people for great and extensive enterprises.

The first ingredient in conversation is truth, the next is good sense, the third good humor, and the last wit.

There are three things with which a man should always keep on good terms—with his wife (if he has one), his stomach, and his conscience.

Never neglect an opportunity of giving your advice to others. It shows your superiority, at which they will be very much pleased.—[N. O. Crescent City.]

CANAL OF THE DIQUE.—We learn, says the Philadelphia "Spirit," that a company is made up in our city, for the purpose of constructing a canal of some magnitude, called the "Canal of the Dique," in the Republic of New

Grenada. The design of this work is to connect the bay of Carthage with the river Magdalena, by which means, this important port will have a connected inland navigation, reaching one thousand miles into the interior, and leaving but sixty-five miles of land carriage to the city of Bogota, the capital of that Republic. The work will be under the direction of G. M. Totton, chief engineer, and J. C. Troutwine, principal assistant engineer. The contractors are Messrs. William Stephens, Andrew Hague, Samuel H. Kneass, and H. J. Lombard.

GOLD.—God of the craven heart! idol of millions! how splendid are thy temples! how zealous are thy worshippers! They gather around thy smile in the morning; they leave not thy devotions at midnight. Thou smilest upon them, and they grow up in the midst of their palaces. They make themselves monarchs in fancy, and conquerors in dreams. Who can understand thee? Thou ledest the feet of beauty; thou directest the arm of the brave; thy pathway is the pathway of triumphs; thy presence the solace of power! Thou silenced the voice of eloquence when the Macedonian held thee up glittering before the eye of the orator; and mistress of the world rose before thee in the balance. Disposer of empires! thou spreadest over the world. Thy spell nerved the assassin, and urged on the betrayer. Thy yellow visage incited the spoiler when he sought thee on the crimson field, and made himself red in the carnage. In all ages thou hast triumphed; whether in the thirty pieces rewarding a Judas, or the sparkling crown, on the brow of a tyrant, always alike invincible. The man of business bows obsequiously to thee; the man of fashion falls before thee; and the miser clutches thy garments as though it were the curtains of heaven. Thou hast a retinue of coaches, and an army of slaves. Thou hast a goal of splendid misery, where guilt makes her alliance with death. The virgin at the sanctuary fears not thy foot-steps; and the shorn priest flings not the power of thy magic.—[Globe.]

AN INSULT WELL ANSWERED.—At a late Democratic meeting in Virginia, Maj. Davezac (Jackson's companion in arms at New Orleans) was one of the speakers. After he had concluded, a Whig asked the privilege of replying, which was granted, when he commenced taunting Maj. D. with being a "foreigner!" to which he replied:

Sir: I am sorry to interrupt you, but I can permit no man to use such language in my presence. Judging from your appearance, I was an American citizen before you were born. I have a son, born an American citizen, older than you. As for myself, I have been four times naturalized.—I was naturalized by the sanctity of the treaty of Louisiana, the highest form of law known to the Constitution. The rights of an American citizen were conferred upon me by the law creating the Territorial Government of Louisiana; and I was admitted to all the rights, blessings, and obligations which belong to you, my fellow-citizens, by the law bringing the State of Louisiana into our glorious Confederacy." Then turning to the Whig speaker, his eye flashed as on the plains of New Orleans, and his heart swelling with the majesty of old recollections, he continued: "Sir, you look now as if you desired to know where and when was the fourth time of my naturalization, and who were my sponsors? The consecrated spot on which I received the right of naturalization was the battleground of New Orleans; the altar was victory; the baptismal water was blood and fire; and Andrew Jackson was my godfather; and glory, were my godmothers." The mighty mass of listeners rose spontaneously, and gave nine cheers for our gallant speaker. The coon was soon missing.

SLAVES LIBERATED.—Nathaniel H. Hooe, of King George's county, Va. lately deceased, left, by his will, nearly all his slaves free, amounting to some two or three hundred, with ample provisions to carry them to Liberia. The liberated slaves are to be removed under the direction of the Colonization Society.

The Restoration of the Jews.—The New York Sun contains the following sketch of an interesting discourse on the restoration of the Jews, delivered at the Tabernacle, on the 28th by Major Noah, and listened to with great attention by a crowded assembly, composed of all religious denominations:

He made an appeal to this country to move first in favor of that important project—gave a brief history of the Jewish people, and referred to the position of the Jews at the birth of our Saviour, and entered into some interesting details of his trial and condemnation. He referred to the prophecies to show that the restoration of the Jews was distinctly promised and in their unconverted state—took a view of the political condition of affairs in the east, and proposed a simple plan for the commencement of that great work. Our limits will not enable us to do more than merely glance at the prominent features of this discourse, which we presume will be published. We have room, however, to transcribe the following paragraphs from our notes:

"I am persuaded that the great events connected with the millennium, so confidently predicted in the Scriptures, so anxiously desired by liberal and pious Christians, so intimately connected with the latter days; that the consummation of a great and providential design in the union of the Jews and Gentiles, and the fulfillment of the prophecies, can alone be looked for, after the Restoration of the Jews to the land which the Lord gave to them for an everlasting possession."

"It is your duty, men and Christians, to aid us peaceably, tranquilly and triumphantly to repossess the land of our fathers, to which we have a legal, equitable, perpetual right, by a covenant which the whole civilized world acknowledges. That power and glory which were once our own, you now possess; the banner of the Crescent floats where the standard of Judah was once displayed; it is for you to unfurl it again on Mount Zion. It will redound to your honor, it will perpetuate your glory. You believe in the second coming of Jesus of Nazareth. That second advent, Christians, depends upon you. It cannot come to pass by your own admission, until the Jews are restored to their unconverted state. If he is again to appear, it must be to his own people, and in the land of his birth and his affections, on the spot where he preached and prophesied and died."

"In almost every page of the bible, we have directly and indirectly, in positive language, and in parable, the literal assurance and guarantee for the restoration of the Jews to Judah. We have gone through the fiery ordeal, according to prediction, we have suffered the curses, and now await the period of the blessings. The past has been dark and dreary, the future is full of hope and splendor. God himself has been our ruler, our lawgiver, our leader, and to this hour our true friend. In the midst of appalling danger, his eye has been upon us, his protecting shield has been before us. To us he committed the lamp, which has illuminated the world, and we have held it with steady hand for a light to the Gentiles. No, no, my friends, what would be to us our blessings, our redemption, our salvation, without our restoration? Our land is blighted with the curse, shall it not enjoy the blessings? It long hath mourned, shall it not rejoice? Innumerable are the promises which present themselves, wherever the eye is turned. 'The remnant of Jacob,' saith the Prophet, 'shall be in the midst of many people, as a dew from the Lord, as showers upon the grass.' And Isaiah wrapt in the contemplation of the glorious future, reserved for his brethren of the Jewish Church, says, 'lift up thine eyes round about and see all, they gather themselves together, they come to thee, thy sons shall come from afar, and thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side.'"

Again, listen to the Prophet relative to the Restoration and the rebuilding of Zion. 'Behold I will gather them out of all countries whither I have driven them in mine anger, and in my fury, and in great wrath, and I will cause them to dwell safely, and they shall be my people, and I will be their God, and I will make them an everlasting covenant, and I will not turn away from them, to do them good, and I will plant them in thy land; assuredly with my whole heart and with my whole soul, for thus saith the Lord, like as I have brought all this great evil upon this people, so will I bring them all the good that I have promised them.'"

"And now my friends in conclusion, let me impress upon your minds, the important fact, that the liberty and independence of the Jewish nation, may grow out of a single effort, which this country may make in their behalf. That effort is simply to pro-

cure from the Ottoman Porte a permission to purchase and hold land in Syria in security and peace, their titles and possessions confirmed, their fields and flocks undisturbed. They want only protection, and their work is accomplished. The Turkish government cannot be insensible to the fact, that clouds are gathering round them, and destiny in which they wholly confide, teaches them to await the day of trouble and dismemberment. It is their interest to draw around them the friendly aid and co-operation of the Jewish people, throughout the world, by conferring these reasonable and just privileges upon them, and when Christianity exerts its powerful agency, and stretches forth its friendly hand, the right solicited will be cheerfully conferred. When the Jewish people can return to Palestine, and feel that in their persons and property, they are as safe from danger, as they are under Christian governments, they will make their purchases of select positions, and occupy them peaceably and prosperously; confidence will then take the place of distrust, and by degrees, the population in every part of Syria, being greatly increased will become consolidated and ready to unfold the standard, when political events shall demonstrate to them that the time has arrived."

CURIOUS.—A party of gentlemen, one day this week, discovered on an island in the Osage, about 10 miles above this place, two or three old gun barrels, lying upon or near the surface of the ground. Upon digging, they found within three feet, about forty gun barrels, some sixty hoses, and thirty or forty axes, and some few gun locks, together with other implements supposed to be used for hunting, all nearly eaten up with rust. It is said that about forty years ago, a company of Spaniards ascended the Osage river, for the purpose of mining and trading—that they were interrupted by a party of Indians and compelled to retreat, after hastily burying their implements, stores, and whatever of value they had with them—that they were pursued, and most of the company killed. The leader of the expedition escaped and afterwards died or was killed at Loure Island, leaving among his papers a Journal of his mining expedition on the Osage—and this recent discovery is supposed to be stores buried on the occasion referred. There is something said about three sacks made of deer's hides, filled with dollars, being buried at the same time and place, but to say nothing of the improbability of so large a sum of money being carried upon such an expedition, we suppose the discovery to be of the famous old Buccaneer, Blackbeard, has sunk so deep by this time, it would require some wizard spell to regain it. However the money was not found among the gun barrels.—[Osage Yeoman.]

MILLERISM. Very many persons believe that the deplorable delusion of Millerism is confined to persons in the humblest walks of life—to the ignorant and utterly uneducated. This is a great mistake. There are to be found among the followers of Miller persons from almost every rank of society; from the educated professional man, to the unlettered day laborer; and of women attached to the doctrines of the pretended prophet might be selected many whose presence would grace a fashionable drawing-room, and numbers who, as wives and mothers, are exemplary in every particular of womanly duty. In the public meetings of the sect, held in this city, addresses and prayers are made, which in all points of rhetoric and requisites of correct declamation, would not discredit many admired and popular pulpits. To hear these is to be convinced of the sincerity of the speakers and their auditory, and moved to the keenest pity by the manifestations of contrition and horror felt by the individuals of the assembly. The misery which the prevalence of the delusion has brought into many households is very great, and excites the most earnest sympathy, as its cure is beyond the reach of legal remedy. Outbreaks of a kindred character are not unknown to general readers; but to urge these to the reason of these deluded people is labor in vain. With the thorough fanatic, facts are mere feathers, which are blown away by the softest whisper from his convicted conscience. Every attempt to stop the spread of the delusion, further than necessary for the public peace, would be unavailing, and aggravate the disease. It must be left for its cure to Time, into the tomb of which it must fall, to be forgotten, as are numerous kindred delusions.—N. Am.

A SUGGESTION.—A capital idea has been promulgated by a French chemist, and that is that arsenic should never be sold unless mixed with one per cent. of sulphate of iron and cya-

nure of potash, which would cause it to change the color of any food or drink with which it is mixed.—[Baltimore Sun.]

THE DORR QUESTION.—JUDGE BOWLIN'S SPEECH.—We have seen a private letter from a gentleman in the city of New York, stating that at a large Democratic meeting held there, Judge Bowlin's speech, in this city, in regard to the Rhode Island controversy, and the imprisonment of Gov. Dorr, was read to the assembled multitude, after which three times three cheers were given for "Judge Bowlin of Missouri." The same letter speaks in high terms of the speech, and says it will have an excellent effect in rousing up the people, wherever it may be read.—[Missouriian.]

South Carolina Election.—Richd. F. Simyon, Dem., is re-elected to Congress in the second district, by a majority of 2,250 over Dr. William Butler, Whig. This is the only district in which the Whigs had a candidate. Dr. Butler represented the district in the 27th Congress.

The entire delegation in the new Congress will be as follows:
1. Jas. A. Black, Dem.; re-elected.
2. Richard F. Simpson, Dem., re-elected.
3. Jos. A. Woodward, Democrat, re-elected.
4. A. D. Sims, Dem., vice John Campbell, do.
5. Arlebas Burt, Dem., re-elected.
6. Isaac E. Holmes, Dem., re-elected.
7. R. Barnwell Rhett, Dem., re-elected.

GEN. CASS.—We have seen it stated by way of reproach, in a paper belonging to "all the decency" and "good society party," that Gen. Cass once taught a school in the town of Wilmington, Del. We know not how the fact is, but, if true, it redounds to his honor, and to the honor of republican institutions. Washington was a plain farmer and land surveyor in his youth; Franklin was a printer; Roger Sherman a shoemaker; General Morgan a wagoner; John Adams a schoolmaster; General Greene an anchor smith; General William Carroll a mechanic, &c., &c.—facts highly honorable to all these distinguished men.

Honor and shame from no condition free;
Actual your part, never all the honor lies.
[Nashville Union.]

SUSPENSION OF BISHOP ONDERDONK.—The following document was sent by the House of Bishops, which closed its session in Philadelphia on Tuesday, 22d of October, to the secretary of the standing committee of that diocese, and by him transmitted to the office of the Episcopal Recorder for publication.

Sentence of Suspension passed upon the Right Reverend Henry Ustick Onderdonk, Doctor in Divinity, by the House of Bishops in General Convention assembled, October 21, 1844.

The Right Reverend Henry Ustick Onderdonk, Doctor in Divinity, having acknowledged himself the cause of reproach and injury to the Church, and having submitted himself to the judgment of the House of Bishops in General Convention assembled, the said House does hereby adjudge, that the said Henry Ustick Onderdonk, Doctor in Divinity, be suspended from all public exercise of the office and functions of the sacred ministry, and in particular from all exercises whatsoever of the office and work of a Bishop in the Church of God; and does accordingly suspend the said Henry Ustick Onderdonk, Doctor in Divinity, and declare him suspended from and after the 21st day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four, from all public exercise of the offices and functions of the said ministry, and from all exercise whatsoever of the office and work of a Bishop in the Church of God; in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

PHIL. CHASE, Senior Bishop.

The Bishop's fault was drinking a little too freely, and other little peccadilloes unmentionable.

An exchange paper says that when a practitioner at the Bar wants a stiff swig of brandy now, minus the water, he asks for "an Onderdonk."

The late James Heyworth, Esq., of Liverpool, England, has bequeathed a legacy of ten thousand pounds to his principal clerk, as a testimony of the value which he placed on that gentleman's faithful services, for a number of years.

A fellow in Paris thinks that by putting a horse in a wheel, like a squirrel, he can produce a motive power, that will beat the fastest locomotive, and supercede steam. He is about to try the experiment.

FASHION AGAIN VICTORIOUS.—The great race between Mr. Laird's Fashion, and Col. Williamson's Marchioness for \$500, came off over the Beacon Course in the presence of a large number of spectators. Fashion won the race without the slightest difficulty in two heats; running the first three miles in 5 501, and the second in 5 074.

Mr. Conover's Livingston won the mile race in three heats beating three others. Col. Williamson's mare took the first heat.

We understand that the preliminaries to another foot race were arranged on the ground. The distance to be run is ten miles, and the contest is to take place within 15 days. Gildersleeve, Greenhalgh and Barlow, have already entered for the race.—[N. Y. True Sun.]

Theatrical Scene Extraordinary.—We are informed that a most laughable occurrence took place at our Theatre on Saturday evening, 25th ultimo, immediately after the performance and at the time the house was being closed. Mr. Edward Simpson, the person who exercises ownership over the building, entered the front of the house and made himself conspicuous by giving orders to his minions concerning the closing of the Theatre, and it appears that he had insulted a lady of that establishment some time since, who wished for an opportunity to teach him that ladies are not to be insulted with impunity by wealthy ruffians; she heard his voice and prepared herself with a horse whip and then told him she owed him a whipping for his ungentlemanly conduct towards her. He made no reply but turned pale and trembled like a child. She drew her whip and gave him one of the soundest drubbings ever a poor culprit got. Poor Ned cried ten thousand murders, but still the whip came smarting upon his back until the bystanders interferred and rescued him.—We hope this polite hint will be duly appreciated by Neddy Simpson, and many other "sick young men" of our city, and teach them that ladies are to be treated as becomes their sex. We give the Lessee credit for her conduct.—[Pittsburgh Daily.]

Wonderful Faculty of Calculation.—We noticed some time ago the fact of a colored idiot in the South possessing a wonderful faculty of mental calculation. A Vermont paper speaks of a youth, only eight years of age, a son of T. H. Safford, Esq., who is not only a wonder in his power to combine numbers, but also exhibits a wonderful precocity and facility in comprehending all branches of study to which his attention has been directed. He will multiply five places of figures by five, which was the extent of Zerah Colburn's power in his best days. He will square and cube roots of numbers extending to nine or ten places, performing the operations quite rapidly in his head. All the questions which are given in the papers, as having been proposed to the negro boy, he answers in the space of fifteen minutes, detecting three mistakes either in the printer or the boy. He seems to possess, it is said, in addition to the power of performing lengthy calculations in his head, the higher power of comprehending and solving abstract and difficult questions in the various branches of Mathematics. He has always been rather a sickly, delicate lad.

The Missouri Legislature will convene at Jefferson City, on Monday next.

Preaching. The Rev. Thomas Eustace, of the Presbyterian church, will preach at the Academy, in Bowling Green, on to-morrow, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

The Reverend Joseph Cotton, of the Methodist Episcopal church, will preach at the Academy, in this place, on next Wednesday evening, (Nov. 20th,) at candle light.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS! Large & Splendid Assortment! THE subscribers have just received and are now opening in the town of Clarksville, a large and splendid assortment of Fall and Winter GOODS, which they will sell to customers as cheap as they can be had in St. Louis, for cash or a credit of six months. Their invoices amounting to \$15,000 furnish every variety and quality of Goods, suitable for the Western market. Call and examine for yourselves.
EASTIN & MOUNTJOY.
Clarksville, Nov. 12, 1844. 4w2

WANTED. WE WANT in payment of subscription, fifty or sixty pounds of Lord—some Corn Meal, and Bacon, Flour and Butter—we will pay for the above named articles the market price.
Radical Office, Nov. 14th, 1844.

MARRIED. In Ralls county, November 12th, by the Reverend James W. Campbell, Mr. SMITH S. ALLEN, Esq. of this place, to Miss RACHAEL BOYCE, daughter of Mr. Boyce, of Ralls county.

TO SPORTSMEN. ON Friday, Oct. 4th, I made a race with John Hughlett, for thirty dollars, against a mare owned by said Hughlett. The race was run, and I won his mare, according to the decision of the judges. Hughlett has since sued me in the circuit court for the recovery of the mare. I deem this notice necessary to warn all sportsmen to be cautious how they make races with such fellows.
JESSE R. SMITH.
Ashley Nov. 16th 1844

CASH WANTED! ALL PERSONS INDEBTED to the subscriber, are requested to call and settle the same, on or before the first day of December next. By complying with the above, you will much oblige, yours and &c.—
M. M. McLANE.

Wanted, at the Old Stand, in Ashley, Flax-seed, Hemp-seed, Timothy-seed, Wheat, Feathers, Rags, Butter, Beeswax, Janes, Linsey, Beans, &c.
M. M. M.
October 28th, 1844. 1f—52.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE! WILL be sold at public auction on the 19th day of November next, at the late residence of D. C. M. Parsons, Dec'd., all the personal property belonging to said estate. Consisting of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, and Hogs—Farming Utensils, Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c. &c. A credit of twelve months will be given for all sums of five dollars and upwards. Bonds with approved security will be required of purchasers. All sums under five dollars, cash in hand. Sale will be continued from day to day, until all the property is sold.

JAS. W. CAMPBELL, SAMUEL PHARR, Administrators.
October 26th, 1844. 51.

Administrator's Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned has obtained of the Clerk of the County Court of Pike county, letters of Administration on the estate of Wm. Dowell, deceased, bearing date October 16th, 1844. All persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment. All persons having claims against said estate, are requested to exhibit them properly authenticated, within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from having any benefit of said estate, and if not exhibited within three years, they will be forever barred.
NAT. DOWELL, Admr's.
October 19th, 1844. 3w50

LOST IN this Town, some ten days since, a SILVER WATCH. If the person who has picked it up, is at a loss to know what to do with it, he can get information by enquiry at the Radical Office. The owner will liberally reward any one who will put him on the "right scent" for its recovery.
Bowling-Green, Oct. 19. 1f—50

HIDES WILL be received in payment of debts due to myself or the old Firm of Campbell & Crane. They can be delivered at Crane & Boltons Drug Shop in the post office building, Bowling Green, or at Folwell & Crane's Tan yard on the Louisiana road. Pork will be taken this fall on the same terms.
G. B. CRANE.
Oct. 12th 1844. 49

Administrator's Notice. NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has taken out letters of Administration on the estate of D. C. M. Parsons, deceased, late of Pike County, Missouri, bearing date the 10th day of October 1844. All persons, therefore, indebted to the estate of said deceased, are requested to make immediate payment; and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to exhibit them properly authenticated, within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from having any benefit of said estate, and if said claims are not presented within three years, they will be forever barred.
JAS. W. CAMPBELL, Admr's.
SAMUEL PHARR, Admr's.
October 12th, 1844. 3w49

Administrator's Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned has obtained of the Clerk of the County Court of Ralls County, letters of Administration on the estate of Russel King, deceased, bearing date October 7, 1844. All persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment. All persons having claims against said estate, are requested to exhibit them properly authenticated, within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from having any benefit of said estate, and if not exhibited within three years, they will be forever barred.
MARY KING, Admr's.
JAMES L. ALFORD, Admr's.
October 1844. 3w—49.

PROSPECTUS OF THE RADICAL. Published in Bowling-Green, Mo.

We commenced the publication of "The Radical" two years and a half since, and have continued its publication up to the present time constantly aiming to make it useful to our subscribers of each of the great political parties which divide and agitate our country—presenting a variety of reading matter on all the leading topics of the day, that both Democrats and Whigs might find something suited to their peculiar principles; avoiding the more exciting partisan topics and opinions—believing that such a course faithfully pursued, could not fail to meet the approbation of both parties. Indeed that course has been repeatedly applauded by the cooler heads and purer hearts, whether Whig or Democratic. But the times are changed. A fairly conducted neutral paper no longer suits the partisan spirit of a large portion of the community. And we now have the spectacle of a Whig newspaper in the town of Bowling Green, appealing to the spirit of Whiggery for approval and support; our course then, is a plain one. Happily our duty and our inclinations harmonize; and we henceforth devote whatever of time, talents and industry, may be ours, to the diffusion of Democratic principles. And we therefore place at the head of our columns, as candidates for President, and Vice President of the United States, the names of JAMES K. POLK of Tennessee, and GEORGE M. DALLAS, of Pennsylvania. In advocating the claims of these gentlemen for the highest office in the gift of the American people, and in endeavoring to further the great principles of the Democratic party, it is believed, that we will be contributing to the interests of a majority of our readers.

The change which now occurs, was contemplated during the first of the last summer, but a variety of circumstances which now have no existence, forbid that we should carry into execution our design. But as all obstacles have been removed, we have rushed into the lists, determined to do battle for a cause in which our feelings have long been deeply engaged. Though a country sheet, like ours, is not calculated to effect any great revolution in the aspect of the political world, and must be limited in its influence, still, we are disposed to contribute our mite towards the elevation of a party, whose success is, we believe, intimately connected with the future welfare and prosperity of our Union.—We shall therefore devote our energies to this end, and shall enter with zeal and enthusiasm into the present animated contest.

Upon all political questions, our opinions are identical with those of the Democratic party—upon questions of State policy which may spring up, and upon any which have served to divide the Democratic party in this State, we shall fearlessly express our opinions. We shall neither exhibit a servile devotion to any of our public servants, nor shall we be induced to aid in their downfall. In a word, we deem it our duty to esteem the true interests of the Democratic party.

In pursuing the course we have here marked out for ourselves, we look forward with confidence to the support of our friends in this country.

We have necessarily made some sacrifices, but we go to our task with the assurance that our labours will receive their full reward, and that we shall meet with encouragement from a liberal community.

TERMS.—The Radical will be published every Saturday morning, at \$2.50, if paid within six months, and if payment be longer delayed, Three Dollars will be exacted.

To a club of Three or more subscribers, (if paid in advance,) \$2.00.

I. ADAMS.
Bowling-Green, Mo., Sept. 6th, '44.

List of Letters, REMAINING in the Post Office at Bowling Green, Mo., on the 30th day of September 1844, which if not taken out within three months, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

John Brownell	Robert Neal
Wm. Biggs 3	Sally Newton
B. P. Clifford	Wm. Pettie
Samuel W. Cox	W. S. O'Bannon
Joseph Callis	George Philip
Wm. T. Dunn	Henry Roberts
John H. Epperson	Milton Ravenscroft
Eliza Fields	Emerson & Shields
Mary C. Geentry	Wm. K. Shepherd
Florence A. Gray	Stephen Stemmons
James Haddock	Andrew Shepherd
J. A. Hayden	Wm. Shelton
Martha Johnson	Jes. D. Tisdale
Mary Johnson	Henry P. Wooten
Leroy P. Johnson	George W. Wright
Wm. Jones	Martha Washam
Richard T. Jones	Aloy Washam
Lynne Kelly	Mary Ann Mahar
Abraham McKike	Wm. W. Minor
F. B. McElroy	Wm. McCune 2
	H. G. EDWARDS, P. M.
	October 5th, 1844. 48.

GEORGE W. BUCKNER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BOWLING GREEN, MO.

WILL attend to any business entrusted to his care in the Circuit Courts of Ralls, Pike, Montgomery and Lincoln counties.
March 9th, 1844. 10—1f.

JOB WORK, Done at low rates at this Office